

40¢
©

94
JUNE
02147

MARVEL COMICS GROUP



©1990 MARVEL COMICS GROUP



TM

MARVEL TEAM-UP
SPIDER-MAN
AND
THE SHROUD
MASTER of DARKNESS



Illustrated by



STAN LEE
PRESENTS:

SPIDER-MAN AND THE SHROUD

STEVEN GRANT
WRITER

MIKE ZECK
PENCILLER

MIKE ESPOSITO
INKER

JIM NOVAK
LETTERER

JAN COHEN
COLORIST

DENNIS O'NEIL
EDITOR

JAMES SHOOTER
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

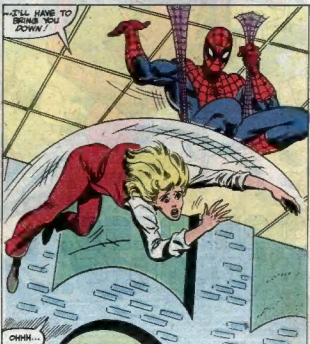
JUST SIX HOURS AGO, SPIDER-MAN ENCOUNTERED THE MURDER HOLE BY NIGHT IN THIS LOS ANGELES NIGHT CLUB! THE ESCAPE GAVE RISE TO MANY QUESTIONS -- AND NOW SPIDER-MAN IS BACK FOR THE ANSWERS!

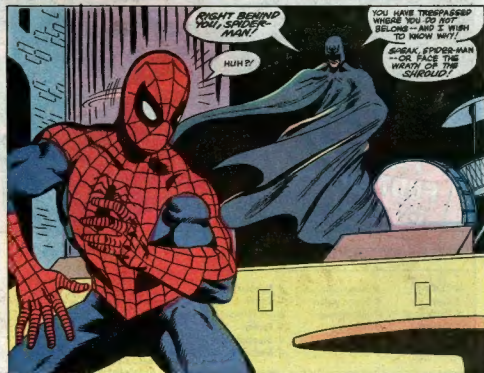
MAN! CLEANING UP THE JAZZ CLUB AFTER SPIDER-MAN AND TWO COSTUMED CLOWNS WRECK THE JOINT -- NOT EXACTLY THE LIFE OF ADVENTURE WE SIGNED ON WITH THE BOSS TO LIVE IS IT?

THE FLURRY THING, HOUSE IS THAT THE WEB-SLINGER SHOULD BE HERE AT ALL! LOS ANGELES AIN'T EXACTLY HIS TURS, Y'KNOW?

DARKNESS, DARKNESS...

MARVEL TEAM-UP: Vol. 1, No. 94, June, 1980 issue. (U.S.P.S. 425-690) Published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP, James E. Colton, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 575 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. Published monthly. Copyright © 1980 by Marvel Comics Group, a division of Cadence Industries Corporation. All rights reserved. Price 40¢ per copy in the U.S. and Canada. Subscription rate \$5.00 for 12 issues. Canada, \$6.00. Foreign, \$7.00. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, not in a mutilated condition. SPIDER-MAN (including all prominent characters featured in the issue), and the distinctive likenesses thereof, are trademarks of the MARVEL COMICS GROUP.





WHAT IS YOUR INTEREST IN ME? WHO TOLD YOU I COULD BE FOUND HERE? WHO ARE YOU WORKING FOR?



I DID GET TIPPED OFF ABOUT YOU, CREEP-- ABOUT HOW YOU'RE MOVING IN ON THE L.A. GANGS, ONE BY ONE... AND IT'S UP TO ME TO--! WHAT?!

PRETTY FAST, SHROUD! EITHER YOU'VE GOT GREAT REFLEXES, OR YOU KNEW I WAS GOING TO JUMP JUST THEN!



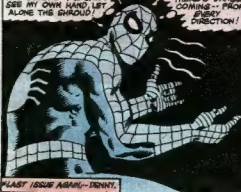
I... KNEW.

YEAH? NO MATTER WHAT A BIG BRAIN YOU ARE, THERE'S NO WAY YOU CAN DODGE A NET OF WEBBING!

PERHAPS NOT.

"THEN AGAIN..."

CREEP! IT'S PITCH BLACK IN HERE-- JUST LIKE BEFORE! I CAN'T SEE MY OWN HAND, LET ALONE THE SHROUD!



OH-OH! MY SPIDER-SENSES... TINGLING LIKE CRAZY! BUT... IF THEY'RE RIGHT, THERE'S DANGER COMING-- FROM EVERY DIRECTION!

THAT ISN'T POSSIBLE--!

WHACK!

LINGH!



*LAST ISSUE AGAIN-- DENNY.



WHAT A WEIRD TWO DAYS! FIRST THE GLOBE SENDS ME--AS PETER PARKER--TO L.A. TO PHOTOGRAPH FOR PSYCH CLINICS...AND I RUN INTO SOME MYSTERY WOMAN IN RED I TALKED OUT OF A LIFE OF CRIME...&

THEN I DECIDE TO RELAX FOR A BIT--AND WIND UP FIGHTING WITH THE WEREWOLF AND A CREEP NAMED TATTERSALLION...



THEN SOME NEW MYSTERY WOMAN THAT THE WEREWOLF CAN'T SEE LURES ME OFF TO HER HOME...

*SPIDER-WOMAN #20
**MARVEL TEAM-UP #93.
--DENNY.

"AND I JUST WASN'T READY FOR WHAT I FOUND THERE!"

WELCOME, SPIDER-MAN, TO MY HOME! I AM DANSEN... DANSEN MACABRE.



FORGIVE ME MY METHODS OF GETTING YOU HERE, BUT I WANTED TO SPEAK WITH YOU... ALONE...

WELL, YOU'VE GOT ME, LADY--AND YOU'VE GOT ABOUT THIRTY SECONDS TO PROVE TO ME THIS ISN'T A TRICK! I DON'T LIKE IT THAT I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN SEE YOU...



NO TRICKS, SPIDER-MAN...

I HAVE FEW TALENTS, BUT I CAN PREVENT PEOPLE FROM PERCEIVING MY EXISTENCE--UNLESS I WISH OTHERWISE...

BUT ENOUGH OF THAT! I WISH TO ENLIST YOUR AID AGAINST A FIEND THAT THREATENS THIS WHOLE CITY!



HE CALLS HIMSELF THE SHROUD--AND HE IS USING HIS STRANGE POWERS, GIVEN TO HIM BY THE CHAOS-WORSHIPPING CULT OF KALI, TO SUPPLANT THE CRIMINAL ELEMENT IN LOS ANGELES...UNTIL HE ALONE RULES HERE...



IN HIS DEDICATION TO KALI, THE HINDU GODDESS OF DEATH, THE SHROUD WEARS HER MARK ON HIS CLOTHES AND ON HIS PERSON--THUS HE MAY BE RECOGNIZED!



UNDER THE SHROUD, CRIMINALS
WILL SPREAD THE WORSHIP OF
KALI! I HAVE BEEN CHARGED
BY MY SECT TO STOP HIM,
THOUGH I AM BUT A
LOWLY DANCER...

DO YOU LIKE
MY DANCING,
SPIDER-MAN?

YES, YOU LIKE
MY DANCING...

DO NOT BE ASHAMED, SPIDER-MAN.
NO MORTAL CAN RESIST THE
HYPNOTIC EFFECTS OF THE DANCE
OF SHIVA -- HE WHOSE BREATH
MADE THE WORLD... HE WHOSE
HAND SHALL DESTROY IT!

SPIDER-MAN?

TONIGHT, WHEN I SAW YOU, I KNEW THAT YOU
HAD THE POWER TO DEFEAT THE SHROUD. I
MUST HAVE YOUR HELP, SPIDER-MAN--AND
YOU WILL AID ME!

Y-YES...

I... WILL...
AID... YOU...

BRING THE SHROUD TO ME! I HAVE
A MEANS BY WHICH HIS POWER MAY
BE CRUSHED... FOREVER! GO NOW!

YOU WILL FIND HIM AT HIS
HEADQUARTERS--THE JAZZ
CLUB THAT YOU VISITED
EARLIER THIS EVENING! BE
CAREFUL--FOR HE IS A
CUNNING AND TREACHER-
OUS FOE!

NOT TO
WORRY, LADY!
SEE YOU IN A
WHILE!

AND FAR AHEAD OF HIM, AT HIS DES-
TINATION...

MY LORD SHIVA!
SOON YOUR WILL CAN BE
DONE... YOUR FOE STRETCHED
HELPLESSLY ACROSS
YOUR ALTAR!

IN THAT HOUR, THE
BLASPHEMER--AND
THE INFIDEL,
SPIDER-MAN--
WILL DIE!

WITH THAT, SPIDER-MAN'S
MEMORIES DRIFT...

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

IT'S A LITTLE UNNERVING, A HINDU TEMPLE IN THIS PENTHOUSE APARTMENT... BUT I GUESS THAT'S THE WAY THINGS HAPPEN OUT IN CALIFORNIA!



HOORAY! DADDY'S HOME!

SPIDER-MAN! BUT... YOU'RE BACK SO SOON... I THOUGHT...

YOUR BOYFRIEND DIDN'T PUT UP MUCH OF A FIGHT LADY--ONCE I FIGURED OUT WHAT HE COULD DO.



HMM... PERHAPS YOU'RE MORE POWERFUL THAN I THOUGHT, NO MATTER! THE TIME HAS COME TO PUT AN END TO THE SHROUD!

WHAT--WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



I MEAN THAT, IN GAINING HIS POWERS FROM THE PRIESTS OF THE CULT OF KALI, THE SHROUD TRANSGRESSED AGAINST THE LORD SHIVA--AND HE MUST PAY THE PRICE!



THAT KNIFE! YOU'RE GOING TO--! NO!



I WON'T LET YOU!

YOU CAN'T STOP ME! MY HYPNOTIC CONTROL OVER YOUR MIND HAS LOOSENED-- BUT YOUR BODY IS STILL AT MY COMMAND! STAND WHERE YOU ARE IMMOBILE... UNTIL IT IS YOUR TURN!



AND NOW... THE LORD SHIVA WILL TASTE YOUR BLOOD, SHROUD, AND--!

WHAT? YOU BLUNDERING IDOT! THIS ISN'T THE SHROUD!



HE'S ONLY A DECOY PRIESTESS--
TO MAKE YOU DROP YOUR
DEFENSES AND ALLOW ME TO
ENTER YOUR LAIR
UNNOTICED!

THE SHROUD!



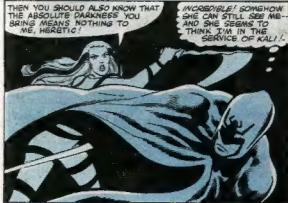
NOW--? MY
EXISTENCE
SHOULD HAVE
BEEN UNKNOWN
TO YOU!

MY SENSES ARE NOT LIKE
THOSE OF OTHER MEN-- NOR
ARE THEY SO EASILY DECEIVED!
I KNEW YOU FROM THE
SECOND YOU STEPPED INTO
THE JAZZ CLUB!



THEN YOU SHOULD ALSO KNOW THAT
THE ABSOLUTE DARKNESS YOU
BRING MEANS NOTHING TO
ME, HERETIC!

INCREDIBLE! SOMEHOW
SHE CAN STILL SEE ME--
AND SHE SEEMS TO
THINK I'M IN THE
SERVICE OF KALI!



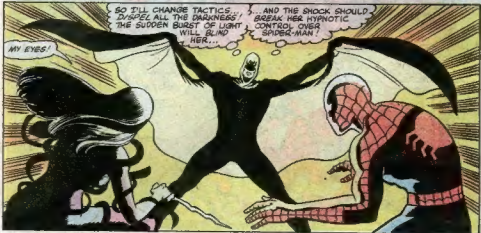
WHATEVER SHE BELIEVES, SHE'S
COMING DANGEROUSLY CLOSE
WITH THAT DAGGER! MY VEIL
OF DARKNESS DOESN'T
FAZE HER...



SO I'LL CHANGE TACTICS,
DISPEL ALL THE DARKNESS!
THE SUDDEN BURST OF LIGHT
WILL BLIND
HER...

...AND THE SHOCK SHOULD
BREAK HER HYPNOTIC
CONTROL OVER
SPIDER-MAN!

MY EYES!





UHH... I CAN MOVE
AGAIN, AND I CAN
STILL SEE BECAUSE
I WASN'T LOOKING
DIRECTLY AT THE
SHROUD

SHYVA TAKE YOU, SHROUD!
YOU'VE STOLEN MY SIGHT,
BUT I CAN STILL DANCE

SPIDER-MAN!
LOOK OUT!



TOO LATE, DARKMASTER!
THE DANCE HAS BEGUN!

DO YOU FEEL IT? IT
IS THE DANCE OF
SHYVA. I DANCE--
THE DANCE OF
DEATH-- AND ONCE
STARTED, NO MAN
MAY LOOK AWAY
FROM IT!

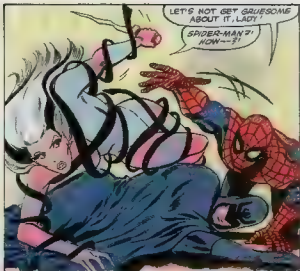
I DID THE DANCE
EARLIER FOR YOU,
SPIDER-MAN... AT A
SPEED THAT HYPNO-
TIZED YOU

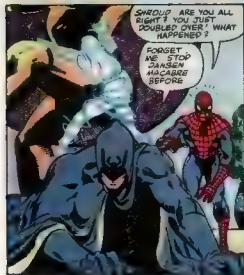
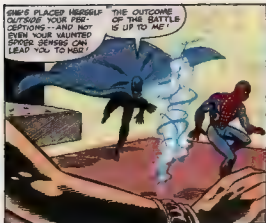
BUT I CAN
MOVE FASTER
EVER FASTER

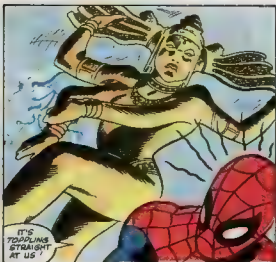
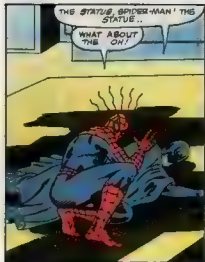


UNTIL THE MINDS OF
THOSE WATCHING CAN
STAND NO MORE

AND THE
RESULT
IS
DEATH!











I'M SORRY YOU FEEL THIS WAY, SPIDER-MAN! YOU WERE ONE OF THE GREATEST INSPIRATIONS FOR MY CAREER!

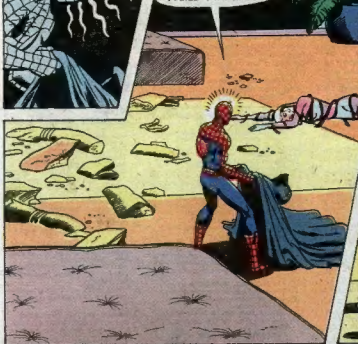
HEY! EITHER THE SHROUD JUST LOST A LOT OF WEIGHT OR--



SURELY...

NUTS! HE DID IT TO ME AGAIN! HE GOT OUT OF HIS CAPE WHILE I WAS FIGHTING HIM, GRABBED HIS PAL AND SPLIT BEFORE THE LIGHTS CAME ON!

AND I'M STUCK WITH AN UNCONSCIOUS PRIESTESS OF SHIVA ON MY HANDS! THE SHROUD WAS RIGHT! I CAN'T GO TO THE POLICE WITH THAT!



LET'S SEE... IT'S A LITTLE AFTER DAWN, SO I'VE GOT TIME TO GO BACK TO THE JAZZ CLUB BEFORE I'M DUE AT THE AIRPORT...



I CAN PROBABLY GET THE DROP ON HIM BACK AT HIS HEADQUARTERS. THIS TIME I'LL GET HIM-- AFTER ALL, HOW MANY TIMES CAN HE GET AWAY FROM ME?

OR HAVE I HAD ENOUGH FOR ONE NIGHT?



AW, THE HECK WITH IT! LOS ANGELES WILL HAVE TO SOLVE ITS OWN PROBLEMS-- I'VE GOT A PLANE TO CATCH!

I'LL CALL THE COPS AND LET THEM WORRY!



LOS ANGELES INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT.
A FEW HOURS LATER...

